

The Bandit

Associated Student Body Government Publication Katy Mott Editor

How Will The War Hit Home?

How will the war hit home? Ross A. Seligman

Last night I went to the pool as usual, never thinking that this trip would completely change my frame of reference about the war and our soldiers that will be fighting it.

As usual, my head was filled with the days events, upcoming finals, budget changes, personal woes, and of course, spring break.

After my swim, I was in the locker room when an old student entered. I occasionally ran into him at the pool but hadn't seen him in class in years. His face was familiar,

but his name was fleeting. He seemed quite different. He was always an outgoing individual, somewhat cocky, and typically surrounded by a crowd.

But today, he was not the same person.

He was dressed in army fatigues, standing tall, but noticeably quieter than usual.

I started up a conversation with him.

He was very polite, but somber. He told me that he was in My memory flashed back to the army reserves and had been called up to active duty

and would be sent overseas in

a matter of weeks.

My mood changed drastically at that point. I felt a deep anguish yet a sense of pride for what he had said.

the talkative and commanding (Continued on page 2)



Table of Contents:

Salem Lobby Day

By JOANN SURBER A.S.B.G. Vice President

On April 3, Anita Robertson, the President of the Associated Student Body Government and myself, JoAnn Surber, the Vice-President of the ASBG. had the opportunity to speak with our government representatives at Lobby Day. It was attended by representatives from all 17 community colleges statewide and was organized by the Oregon Community College Student Association.

Both Anita and myself brought unique vantage points to our Represen-(continued on Page 5).



War; continued from page one

student, that most likely on more than one occasion kept me on my toes. I thought of the effort I had put into him gaining a few pieces of knowledge and what I could do to encourage him.

But, this moment had nothing to do with me.

Nothing that occurred previous to this moment mattered right now.

All I could see was one of Astoria's fine young individuals who is brave enough to take the risk of fighting for our country. Someone who is taking the greatest risk he ever could and

may never again set foot on American soil.

Regardless of how you feel about the war, you can't help but respect our country's fine men and women who have volunteered to protect it. Who follow the president's orders, no matter what they may personally believe.

As you go through your day today, I would like you to keep one thought in mind. Before you argue with your co-workers, complain about your workload, or disagree with your spouse, think about one thing. Right now, thousands of soldiers across the nation are boarding planes headed to parts of the world you pray you never have to visit.

Regardless of their personal feelings, our soldiers are following orders to risk their lives with the goal of making your life a lot safer.

You may support the war or you may vehemently oppose it. If you are anything like me, you probably have mixed feelings.

That is not to be an issue right now.

For the time being, put aside your personal

views about George Bush and the war and think about your friends, neighbors, or family who are members of our armed forces.

Take some time out of your day today and spend a few moments with the people whom you know, or perhaps have lost touch with, that are most impacted by the impending war.

Tomorrow, you will be waking up in the same bed and carrying out the same routines, they definitely will not.

"You may support the war or you may vehemently oppose it. If you are anything like me, you probably have mixed feelings"

RAIN RECEPTION



Rain magazine proudly announces its annual reading/reception to be held Tuesday, May 20th, from 6:00 to 7:30 in CCC Art Gallery.

Many student and instructor authors are featured in this issue, including Nancy Hoffman, Katy Mott, Laura Lee Tharp, Eckley Guerin, Bill Gaeuman, Florence Sage, Terrie Hillgaetner, Richard Trucke, Sid Cooper, Janet Willner, Brian Harrison, Dustin Huges, and many others.

This year's issue also features a special by-

lingual section with poems in Spanish, German, and Japanese. Pati Morrissey's Spanish students contributed many Spanish poems with translations.

Rain magazine is the annual literature and arts publication published by student editors who enroll in WR 270, offered each winter.

For information about working on next years Rain staff or submitting your works, please contact Julie Brown.

Library Happenings

Check out the display in the glass case at the library.

A well thought-out display of poets, including local poets to classical and contemporary fill the case with a wonderful cross section of what the world of poetry has to offer.

Among the books represented you will find contemporary American , Hispanic, American Indian, Black , British, and Beatnik. Some of the authors represented are from the college. They include Florence Sage who is founder of Monday's Mike at the River Theater and Nancy Hoffman. Included too is the college's own poetry publication Rain. The Fisher Poets are represented and so is some of the work of Julie Brown. Please stop by and see how wide spread poetry can be.



"Some of the authors represented are from the college"

April Is National Poetry Month

Book Store

Helpful Hints from the Bookstore:

- When shopping for the books you need, bring a copy of your current schedule. Classes that are offered by several different instructors often use textbooks that differ with each instructor for the same course.
- The best time to buy used books is the previous finals week or during a break.



Guest Column: by Jeni Cleveland, Santa Rosa Community College,

GOALS: THE ACHIEVABLE DREAMS

It is amazing how becoming a parent changes everything about your life. One tiny little human, who can't even talk to tell you how they feel, and you are willing to do whatever it takes to make that child smile. My son had this effect on me. I knew the way both of my parents had struggled to get a college education, and how neither of them had achieved that dream yet. I didn't want my son to have to face life knowing his mother hadn't even completed high school. Through a little prodding by close family friends, I gave up my apartment and moved in with my dad so I could go back to school.

At first I only went part time. I wanted to be sure I could handle single parenting and school. My dad said he could baby-sit one night a week so that I could attend night classes. It was an entirely different experience in that first class. I was prepared for the high school shenanigans I was so used to – constantly being judged and harassed by my classmates – but I felt none of that here. In fact I was overwhelmed by the different services offered here, and all of the different certificate, degree and transfer programs available to me.

It took that whole first semester for me to get oriented. I managed to find a full time job, and still ace my class. I grew up in Oregon, and California's education system was unfamiliar territory for me. All of sudden I found myself applying for all of these different programs, and finding they were practically going to pay me to go to school. My tuition was waived; I was given scholarships and financial aid, even cafeteria vouchers to pay for my food expenses while at school. Still I needed my job to keep health insurance, and diapers for the baby.

In the spring of my first year, after I had decided to go to school full time, as well as work full time, I was asked to join the honors society, Phi Theta Kappa. I was so thrilled, to think that I had once been a high school dropout, and now here I was, a college student in the honors society,

I decided I was going to go for a certificate, it took less time and I could get a certificate in Supervisory Management, which I felt were skills that could be used in any profession. When I was in my last semester for the certificate, I decided that I could get my AA if I only spent another year in school. So I completed my certificate my certificate and enrolled in summer classes.

During the summer session, I was diagnosed with Ovarian Cancer. Somehow, I had spent so many years running around being super-student-super employee-super-single-mom, that I thought I could still manage all three while undergoing chemotherapy.

Everyone told me I wouldn't be able to and I should quit school until my chemo was over. They were right, I couldn't handle it all. I didn't want to give up school, however, so I quit my job instead.

I made a list of all the things I wanted to accomplish before I died. I got things in order for my son in case of my death. Then I kept a hopeful attitude, and I beat the Cancer. It wasn't easy, and I had to rely a lot on our campus Disability Resource Department just to keep up in my classes. Thanks to helpful classmates, and the DRD, I passed all of my classes with at least a B.

LOBBY DAY continued from page one

tatives to push for education funds. This year has been tough on those of us trying to obtain higher education and it's important for our voice to be heard. Lobby Day was attended by representatives from all 17 community colleges statewide.

One of the fundamental grants that were cut last year on the House floor was the Oregon Child Care Grant. This grant is designated for individuals who are college students with children, meeting the most needy. Students with children had to come up with other means to help their child care expenses and with child care costs rising, it is vital that this Grant be reinstated.

Being a single mother with 3 children myself, these cuts hit home. It was encouraging to meet with Ellaine Hopkins, Joan Dukes and Betsy Johnson. After lengthy one on one meetings, the Oregon Child Care Grant passed in the House on April 4th. This is a victory for parents to be able to gain an education and provide a better living for themselves and their children.

On April 11, the Oregon House passed House Bill 2450, Parents As Scholars with a 54-0 vote. House Bill 2450 allows parents receiving temporary assistance for needy families to attend eligible post-secondary institutions as allowable work activity. House Bill 2450 now moves to the Senate.

Each week we make gains in education funding reform. Every voice counts. Your personal school journey could make a difference. Take the opportunity to contact your representative and let your voice be heard. If you don't speak out who will?

Guest Column Continued from page four

One of the places I wanted to see before I died was Disneyland. Just two weeks ago, I saw Disneyland for the first time, with the honors society at the International Convention. Another thing I wanted to do before I died was to be confirmed in the Catholic Church. Next weekend I fly into Portland to be confirmed in my family's parish. I listed that I wanted to walk across the stage at my own graduation, since I've never had one before. This May 24th, I graduate with honors, and my son will be sitting in the audience.

This has not been a cake walk. I've spent the last three years getting an average of four hours of sleep per night. I've had to tell friends I can't do this or that because I have to study or I have to take a final. Since I quit my job, I haven't had the kind of money that I'm used to having. I have had to jump through this red tape and that, and worst of all, I had to take math. But in a few short weeks I will have a college degree and the feeling is worth it.

As a woman, I reserve the right to change my mind, and while in my last semester before getting my degree, I have done so again. I have decided that I will not be happy only with an Associates, and that I want to transfer to a four year institution. I will be spending another year here at the Junior College, to complete the transfer requirements. I will also be stepping up to President of our chapter of the honors society. My goal is to transfer to Linfield, where I can receive a quality education, and move home near my family. Only this time, I know that my dreams are achievable, as long as I call them goals.

A.S.B.G.

A.S.B.G PRESENTS BARBECUE AND KARAOKE BY LONE WOLF WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 2003



11AM UNTIL 2PM
ASBG OFFICE
\$3.00



Calling All Artists

Trails End in Cannon Beach is asking for all North Coast Artists to submit work for a non-juried show.

Deadline is April 30th. It is called "Into the Garden: Florals, Nature Themes and other Great Works of Art."

For more information call Pat Button at (503) 861-4306 or Judy Black Mathison at (503) 738-7159

Club Happenings

Clatsop Community College has two new clubs this term. H.O.M.E. is a club for women who are looking for emotional support and strength. It is scheduled for every Friday at 12:00 in Patriot 321. It is facilitated by the women's resource center and L.I.T. For more information on this club please call: Karen Goodwin-Cutler at 360-642-5366 or 1-888-271-6950

There is a new Art Club on Campus. Activities include extra practice sessions in sculpture, drawing, painting, trips to the Portland Art Museum, guest artists and working with children.

The goal is to provide opportunities to practice skills and deepen understanding and to provide the chance to build better community relationships. Call Lou Kister at 717-9415 for more information.

LIVES IN TRANSITION By Rinda Johansen-Winter 2002 LIT graduate

The college holds many wonderful spots to enjoy, but none compared to the home-friendly feeling you get in the Lives In Transition room. This room beckons to a person looking for a home away from their troubled lives. With words of encouragement spread everywhere in the room, it would be hard not to feel the caring nature that the students and staff have created within in the room. People speak with voices filled with hope, seeking out help from people who have had the same problems, but in this room you can see the light, not from the one overhead, but from the heart of the people who have made this room into a small home.

Quiet music plays in the background, competing with the sounds of the coffee pot. The smell of coffee beckons to the senses, have a cup. The smell of pumpkin bread greets you at the door from a place at the huge rectangle table that is surrounded with chairs, the donor long gone to class, leaving a single note to eat it. The room is warm. There seems no ventilation; there are no windows to let the fresh air in from the outside. A fan on the corner of the assistant's desk brings the room a breeze.

Old comfortable couches with crocheted afghans draped across them, beckon those too tired from overwork, illness, or some just plain tired of life. The setting, with the old upholstered rocking chair and round coffee table with a photo album of pictures of past students remind you of a living room that has seen better days, as it draws you to sit, relax, even curl up to sleep. A television and VCR face this area, movies sitting waiting to be watched. Cartoons to entertain the young ones, sometimes who spend time here when a babysitter is absent or ill, leaves no other choice for the parent to make it to class.

You can almost hear the sounds of laughter, frustration, and pain in this room. People have shared their hopes, dreams, accomplishments and fears together in this room. The evidence hangs from the walls in sets of accomplishments and fears together in this room. The evidence hangs from the walls in sets of accomplishment beads, made by each class. Poems, letters, and word that is never to be used, "Can't" in blood red letters with a slash sign marking it out, shows the determination of these people.

People mill in and out, some sit and work on homework, frustrated as they erase and begin again. Help is always walking in the door with each person taking the time to listen. Some sit quietly huddled working on a math problem, while other do dishes in an old sink or answer a ringing phone. People sit laughing checking their email or writing a report on the two student computers within the room.

Within the walls of the college there are many places I shall remember, but none can hold the feel of the Lives In Transition room for me. The Lives In Transition room is a room of comfort, a sign of home, and the promise of hope. It is a place **designed** to create a home, but it is also a place to seek guidance and light in a sometimes troubling hectic world.



The Editors Column

Through the student publication, I hope to voice our passions, goals and concerns as students at Clatsop. In this issue I wanted to touch on the aspects of war and how it affects us as students. As this went to print the battlefields in Iraq have come to hear quiet guns.. There are other battlefields yet to come, so I felt Ross Seligman's article remains very apt and timeless. I hope you will agree.

Further editions of the Bandit will have many diverse ideas all with a link to the students.

The calendar for each month will be done independently of the Bandit as most of that information can already be obtained elsewhere. Thanks, Katy Mott Bandit Editor

Volume 1. Issue 1 Page 9

From Within

The intention of this column is to share insight, through poetry or short incidents about life. The Bandit is very interested in submissions for this column by the students of Clatsop. If you have something you would like to say please stop by and see Katy Mott in the A.S.B.G. office or Email the Bandit on line at Clatsop.cc.or.us:Bandit editor



The term perspective is an interesting word with many connotations. The word has an attitude as you say it, by forcing your mouth to do several maneuvers at once. One of the alliances of perspective is power, through its application on human behavior.

In the few weeks past, I have had the good fortune to gleefully eavesdrop on several contrasting perspectives, right here on our campus. Noticed in the stairway of Towler: Two students talking. Student A complaining about not getting an A in class. Saying to their friend that they didn't understand about not getting an A in the class for he had done well on his assignments and tests. Student B asked whether or not he had missed any class. Student A replied he had missed two classes, but considered himself as having perfect attendance. I wonder if the teacher felt the same?

Noticed near the flowering ornamentals next to Fertig: Two professors, one from the field of science and one from the world of art, comparing the possibilities of random patterns from the petals that had fallen to the ground. I would of liked to remain inconspicuous and to have listened beyond what time would allow me as that conversation continued. The world of pure science and art often can find parallels. Too many times in our specialized divergences of disciplines we have lost that perspective. How refreshing to find intellectual discussion that gives us a greater whole. I hoped they both realized the benefit of their combined efforts and would use the results in forth coming lectures.



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Clatsop Community College 1653 Jerome Avenue Astoria, OR 97103 503-325-0910

Phone:503.325.0910
Fax: 503.325.5738
Emailwww.clatsop.cc.or.us:Bandit Editor

A.S.B.G. Office is located across from Maxine's. Stop by and say H!!

COMMENTS OR QUESTIONS?
PLEASE FEEL FREE TO EMAIL THE
BANDIT!

The ASBG and the Bandit would like to let you know what we are all about.

The Associated Student Body Government of Clatsop
Community College will work to promote an effective academic,
social, and cultural environment for all students; encourage opportunities for leadership and character development; and
strengthen student representation in all College related activities..

Dates To Remember

Clatsop Community College Board will meet in Executive session Monday April 28th. Selection of the President continues as the main focus.

Next Board Meeting (April)
Is scheduled for May 1st
in the Library Conference
Room.

Submissions for the next issue of the Bandit needs to be in the ASBG office or online at the Bandit address above by May 9 2003.

April 30th is ASBG BBQ and Karaoke scheduled from 11 until 2.

Scholarship packets are available on-line at Clatsop college.com

